## **About Plays** and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

HE Messrs, Shubert are announcing the return to the stage of James T. Powers in a new straight comedy by Mark Swan called "Somebody's Luggage." The play is an adaptation of J. F. Russell's novel of the same name. Heretofore Mr. Powers has been identified almost exclusively with musical work, most exclusively with musical work, among his successes being "The Messenger Boy," "The Blue Moon," "The Jewel of Asia" and "Havana." "Somebody's Laigage" is in rehearsal and will be seen in one of the Shubert theatres here soon. In the cast supporting Mr. Powers are Ethel Gray Terry, Lillian Tucker, Louise Emery, Lionel Belmore, Edward Lester, J. T. Chaille, George Reidell, Alexander Loftus, George Manning, Eric Blind, William Caryl and James L. Malaidy.

### WATTERSON A PRESS AGENT.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, has expressed a wish to serve on the Publicity Committee of the Friars Frolic and has been notified that he has been made a full-fledged press agent. "Marse Henry" is a Friar and a good one, and he wants to see the Frolic succeed. He even threatens to come to New York and join the parade to New York and join the parade May 28.

### BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

Lucinda is a weird young miss, the strangest girl I know. It's not because she scorns the men—she always has a beau. She likes to put on pretty clothes; she loves to drive a car, but here's what's strange—she doesn't want to be a movie star. Lucinda frequently is told she'd do well on the screen. A dozen men who turn out films have said she'd be a queen. They've binted that they'd like to have her try it for a while. But all she's done is shake her head bewitchingly and smile. In all my travels through this and—and say, I've travelled some "ve never found a girl like her. She almost strikes medumb. They've a possessed a hankering in motion tilms to act, except this one. It's very strange. I'm purfied, for a fact. I didn't know there lived a girl with so much self-control, who'd never let this acting fad creep in her little soul. Lucinda swears she has no wish to be a movie star. She's very firm about it too, and—oh, well, there you are!

MERKERT WITH THAYER. Bert Merkert, heretofore a come-dian in legitimate straight comedy, has arranged to take up film work. He has been engaged by Otis B. Thayer, who used to be well known in the legitimate as an actor, to act in high class one-reel comedy movies. Mr. Thayer has been operating a studio in Colorado Springs, but he has come to New York to stay and will have a picture making place here.

### TO ADD A MATINEE.

Business has been so good at the Bronx Opera House and Teller's Shu-bert Theatre, Brooklyn, this season that it is planned to add a mat-inee at each of these houses next sea-son. At present they have but two matinees each a week—Wednesdays and Saturdays. Next season afternoon performances will probably be given on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

## A. IS A COMICAL CUSS.

A. Beckerman, our Brooklyn cor-respondent, has come to life again. The mail which has just arrived has brought a joke from him. Have you got a moment? If so, squander it perusing A.'s latest wittleism. Here it is exactly as he wrote it: brought a joke from him. Have you show a moment? If so, squander it perusing A.'s latest wittleism. Here it is exactly as he wrote it:

"Why so sad?"

"I gave up my lodgings and I haven't been able to find others."

"Why don't you try the mint in "Cartainly! You'd be sure to get the Hippodrome show.

Henry Mortimer will succeed Edward H. Robins in "Erstwhile Susan" at the Gaiety Theatre to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Mill ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Will ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Will ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Will ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Will ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Will ized to the New Amsterdam roof to-night. The girls of both the "Gills" in the order in Rachel Cortainly in the Colonial the state of the annua

The Castle Square Theatre and sobably the Plymouth, in Hoston, as bell as the Chestnut Street Opera louse, in Philadelphia, are slated for le new International Circuit of new International C probably the Plymouth, in Hoston, as well as the Chestnut Street Opera House, in Philadelphia, are slated for the new international Circuit of popular priced theatres. The Lexington Avenue or the Plaza here in New Ecok will likely be included, also.

GOSSIP.

Sam Hardy has been engaged for the new "Follies."

Al Joison is to introduce a medicy of his old songs in "Robinson Crusoe Lexington Exington the new "Follies."

Margot Williams has gone to Dubuth to appear in stock. She's the Erirk who made the hit in "Experience. Marie Tempest, in Cyril Harcourt's new comedy," A Lady's Name," will open at the Princess, Montreal, tonight.

F. W. McClelland has gone to Bos-

REMEMBER THE

SYMPATHY YOU GOT

WHEN YOU HAD A

OW-00!!

ME TOOTH

ACHES.

TOOTH - ACHE?

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

WELL STOP CRY-

ING. WE CAN'T

HELP IT WHY

DON'T YOU LET

YOUR BROTHER

PULL THE TOOTH

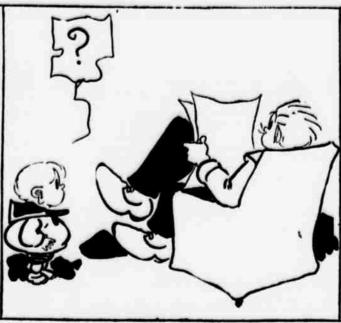
OUT SE PO



WOT! I CANT HAVE

A NEW PAIR OF SHOES THIS WEEK ?? NO!

BUT YOU CAN GET
Y'GELF A GUIT -HAT
AN' EVERYTHIN'-YOU'RE
A FINE HUSBAND-YOU
GELFISH HAUG







HENRY HASENPFEFFER-Ever Hear of a Boomerang? Well, This Was One!

SAID - I THINK

WAG!

YOU'RE TH' MEANEST

MAN THAT EVER

DID'NT Y'GET

TWO PAIRS LAST MONTH? HUH? WOT

ARE YOU A ? CENTIPEDE? OR D'YE THINK,

DAWGONE! AT'S

PRETTY HARD ON

Y'SELF M' DEAR

DEED IT 15! ~

WHY ACCORDIN' HARD ON ME YOUR MOTHER-WOT D'YE MEAN - HARD ON WE S





FLOOEY AND AXEL-Flooey Forgets That There Are Other Fans Besides GIANT Fans!





SHEMS THE AXEL THAT WHILE THE GIANTS ARE DOWN IN THE CELLAR CLASS Y'MIGHT FAVOR 'EM A LITTLE ON YER DECISIONS! AT THE SAME TIME YOU'LL YEP, AY SEE -MAKE A HIT WITH THE GIANT GOOD DOPE! FANS - SEE ?

AW PUT ON AN-

OTHER RECORD,

SYMPATHY IN THE

DICTIONARY . 23

YOU'LL FIND

DAIHTON

WRONG WITH

HIS VOICE.

HE WUZ.

EATIN'

CANDY

MAMA

THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH



invitation to address the diners at the farewell banquet which the Twillight Club will tender E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe May 7, at the Hotel Biltmore.

TWAS ALL CARLE'S FAULT. Robert Hastings Goodman doesn't profess to be a vocalist, but he was singing at the Friars' Club early yesterday morning. He had finished one song when George Parsons turned and thanked him.

"Oh. Bob, sing it over," said Mr.

By Jack Callahan

FOR THE LOVE OF LUKE! CAN THAT

WE'RE HARD O'

HEARING? WE

NOISE . D'YA' THINK

KNOW YOU'VE GOT

YOU DON'T HAVE

TO ADVERTISE IT

A TOOTH ACHE.

TO SUCCEED-

Follow the lines of the least resistancel Stick to your job with great persist-

## A Pity.

TIGH on the roof of the four-

An Old Complaint. T is related of a rural editor that

he once received this question from one of his readers: "What is the mater with my hens?

Next day the answer duly appeared in the query column:
"Your fowls are suffering from death. It is an old complaint. The only treatment that we can prescribe is burial."-London Tit-Bits.

OLIVE, aged four years, went for

this hobolink!"
"How do you know it's a bobolink?" asked her father.
"'Cause I 'stintly heard it bobbie,"
was the reply.—Ladies' Home Journal.

HERE is an illustrator in Chi-cago who has lately been so beset with orders for work of So the King put Tim over his knee HERE is an illustrator in Chi-

## THE EVENING WORLD'S

-

wheeler was piled a most miscellaneous collection of lug-Savagely the cabman had toiled at his task, but it was ended followed the path all covered with at last. Then a jaded little woman pine needles, and turned around the came out of the house and eyed her cherished belongings for a moment before entering the vehicle.

"Sure you've got everything, ma'am?" asked the cabby, with sarma'am?" asked the cabby, with sarcastic politeness.
"Yes, that's all," was the reply.
The cabman glanced back at the house as he remarked: "Seems a pity, don't it, to leave the doorstep?"—
Liverpool Mercury.

saw Tim he put out his hand and said: "How-de-do, sir?" And Tim remembered his manners and put out his right hand and shook hands and said "How-de-do, sir?"
So the King said: "Yes."

marbles.

## She Knew.

a walk with her father one ce-ceya! Mee-ee-ee-yah!" just like June morning. Hearing a bird that, singing by the roadside, she stopped

worth," was the short reply.

The artist scratched his head redectively. Then he picked up his hat
to go. "No, old top," said he. "I
can't work that cheep."—Philadelphila Ledger.

SLEEPYLAND STORIES. By Uncle Bill.

## NE day Tim walked down the

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co (The New York Evening World).

road and came to the lane and walked down the lane and went into Sleepyland Forest. He corner, and there he met the King of the Woods. The King was a big man, about as big as a daddy. When he

So the King said: "You seem to be a nice little boy. I keep these woods for nice little boys to play in. How would you like to play ball?" Tim said: "I would like it very much, thank you." Then the King led the way to a fine, big grass plot, all Every morning I find one of them smooth and green, which Tim had aid out stiff and cold on the hena long time, and then they went to a smooth piece of ground and played

marbles.

After a while Tim wanted to spin tops, but the King said: "You are too little to spin tops. Wait till you grow bigger." But Tim would not wait. He said: "I want to spin tops now." He stamped his foot and cried just as he always did when he wanted anything in a hurry. He howled "Mee. On Mon ce-ceyal. Mee-ee-ee-val." Just like on Mon Mon wanted anything in a hurry. He howled "Mee. On Mon wanted anything in a hurry wall." Just like on Mon Mon wanted anything in a hurry wall." Just like on Mon Mon wanted anything in a hurry wall was to be seen and wanted anything in a hurry wall.

The King said: "All little boys who

various sorts that he has felt obliged to enlist the aid of collaborators.
One young artist with whom he was negotiating asked:
"How much will you pay me a week to work for you?"
"I pay every man what he is worth," was the short reply.

So the King put Tim over his knee again, and this time he spanked him harder. "You must not howl," the King said. "If you keep on howling I will punish you more than this."

After a while Tim made up his mind that he ought to be a good boy. So he said to the King: "I'll be a good boy and I'll never how! Mee-e-ee-way

## 

# "Kiddie Klub"

CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

The King said: "You seem to be a nice little boy-how would you like to play ball?"

on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri-days of each week. There will be all sorts of interesting

The King said: "All little boys who ory 'Mee-ee-ee-yah!" will have to be spanked." But Tim was very angry and he didn't care. He said: "My mummer says it is not right to spank little boys." Then Tim howled "Mee-ee-ee-yah!" worse than ever.

"Cause I 'stintly heard it bobble." "Cause I 'stintly heard it bobble." The King picked up Tim and put him over his knee and spanked him pretty hard, just like that. But Tim kept on howling. The King said: "This hurts me more than it hurts would you like that?" HERE is an illustrator in Chi-Be sure to read about the drawing contest. All particulars are printed in the square in the lower right-hand

> NO. PIN COUPON EVENING WORLD

"KIDDIE KLUB"

Name . ..............

COUSIN ELEANOR'S
"KLUB COLUMN"

The Evening World has a happy surprise for its young readers. The heading above has already told you what it is. It's a Kiddie Klub! With and till is. It's a Kiddie Klub! With and what it is. It's a Kiddie Klub! With the whose numbers run in rotation, and all!

The Kiddie Klub will be published on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri-

## THE KIDDIE KLUB'S PICTURE CONTEST

OPEN ONLY TO MEMBERS OF THE "KIDDIE KLUB." There are so many kiddles who like to draw pictures that THE EVENING WORLD wants to encourage them. So all members of the Kiddle Klub will be given a chance to show what fine young artists

Every month awards of one dollar each will be given to the five Klub Kiddies who send in the best drawings, and Cousin Eleanor, who is a real grown-up artist herself, will select the best drawings and award the dollars. Only kiddles who have sent in their six coupons and have joined the Klub may enter the picture contest, but while you are saving up your coupons you may be drawing your pictures. When the pictures start coming in certain selected ones will be printed, with the

young artist's name and address. A new contest will be run each month. Kiddie Klub members may enter every contest until they have won an award, but only one award will be made to each member.

The contest this month will be to see which five kiddles can draw the best pictures of a make-believe Kiddies' Klubhouse. Draw your pictures the same shape as this box, but a little larger. Send them, with your name and address, to the Kiddle Klub Contest, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York.